

Procol Harum "Long Gone Geek"

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Weird goings on at the county jail
Prisoners reading the sheriff's mail
He's strapped down to a swivel chair
Trying to swivel right out of there

Pin-striped sweet's in cell 15
Convinced his self it's all a dream
He's got a pet black tabby cat
That carries a gun and wears a Stetson hat, yeah

The door flies open, in strides Geek
Looking like the front page of Newsweek
He says to Lou in a voice of glee
"What's the matter, ain't you glad to see me?"

Lou's on the floor 'cause he can't stand up
Green as a leaf in a tea cup
When on to Geek's back jumps a Stetson hatted cat
Which breaks Geek's neck like he was a rat, yeah

Long gone Geek, long gone Geek, long gone Geek
Long gone Geek, long gone Geek, long gone Geek
Long gone Geek, long gone Geek, long gone Geek

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